

HYDE PROTESTS
AGAINST THE LAW

In a statement given out to the papers Governor Hyde says that he is going to protest against the filing of referendum petitions on his consolidation bills. Such conduct and such spirit of intolerance takes us back to the days following the civil war, when preachers and teachers were forbidden their professions unless they would perjure themselves by subscribing to the infamous test oath, which the Supreme Court of the United States later denounced and condemned. It also takes us back to the days when judges of the Supreme Court were dragged from the bench by the military arm of the state government. Think of the Governor of the great state of Missouri protesting against a thing which the constitution of the state gives the citizens the right to do. In the exercise of their wisdom the people of Missouri so amended their constitution, as to permit them to refer laws passed by the General Assembly to the people for their approval or rejection. Such is our constitution now, and the right to file such petitions is a constitutional right possessed by the legal voters of this state, and no man, be he high or low, in the stations of life, has a right to say no. The Governor took an oath of office in the presence of a multitude last January, and in that oath he swore to support and uphold the constitution of this state, yet he now says that he will protest against the voters of his state doing what that constitution says that they may do, and what they have the constitutional right to do. The statement of the Governor is sophomoric in the extreme. It either bespeaks ignorance of the law, or it speaks defiance of the law. Charity compels us to say that it is an outburst of mere tyro in statesmanship. We are loth to think that one in the station of the highest office in the state would defy the constitution of the state. Charity compels us to conclude that it is mere ignorance.—Missouri State Journal.

SIMS AND HARVEY

The hysterical excitement of the Harding Administration over the indiscretions of Rear Admiral Sims' London speech is in striking contrast with its cynical indifference to the far more glaring indiscretions of Ambassador Harvey's London speech.

When Mr. Harvey insulted all the American people in the name of the President there was not a word of official disapproval. Not a Republican Senator made a protest. No hint of disavowal came from the White House or the State Department. On the contrary, the correspondents were told in effect that the Harvey speech was wholly acceptable to the Administration.

What a difference when Rear Admiral Sims attacks a small fraction of American Sinn Fein voters! Senator McCormick rushes to the White House to call the matter to the President's attention. Secretary Denby sends a cablegram to the Rear Admiral, saying that "I have read with amazement certain extracts from a speech purporting to have been made by you," and ordering Sims to "inform the department immediately by cable whether or not you were correctly reported." The Senate promptly orders an investigation. There is to be discipline for Sims but no discipline for Harvey.

Yet the Sims speech, however much it may be open to criticism on the ground of fact and good taste, is merely the opinion of an individual. Nobody would dream of interpreting it as an expression of the United States Government's policy or opinion. The Harvey speech, on the other hand, has been accepted everywhere in Europe as the formal expression of President Harding's own views on international affairs.

Why the reckless utterances of a Rear Admiral on a leave of absence should be regarded by the Administration as so much more serious than the reckless utterances of an Ambassador personally representing the President of the United States we do not know. We are merely recording the facts.

It was all right, so far as the Administration was concerned, for Mr. Harvey to describe the American people as a set of poltroons who went to war only because "they were afraid not to fight," but all wrong for Rear Admiral Sims to assail the Sinn Fein

ers who are engaged in making Irish politics an American issue.

Perhaps Sims in turn can explain that if he erred it was only in following too literally the address of Mr. Harding's Ambassador. In his Pilgrims' dinner speech Mr. Harvey assured his British audience of Mr. Harding's "fidelity to his race" and to "his ancestry, drawn from all parts of the United Kingdom, not excluding Wales." The Rear Admiral may have taken it for granted that in attacking the Irish and upholding the English attitude toward Ireland he was only expressing his Commander in Chief's "fidelity to his race" and to his ancestors.

That may or may not be the case; but it is plain enough from the developments at Washington that Sims' mistake was in assailing a small faction of American voters. Had he taken the precaution to insult all the American people as Harvey did, had he dragged their ideals and their idealisms into the mud and pictured them as a nation of war profiteers intent only on defending their swag, he might have counted on the same measure of Administration consideration that has been accorded to George Harvey.—New York World.

THE GOVERNOR'S THREAT

Governor Hyde's announcement that he will resort to injunction proceedings to prevent the filing of referendum petitions against his re-districting and consolidation bills, raises a question entitled centuries ago—the question of who is the greater, the creator or the created.

Since that period in the distant past when worlds were created and flung into space each to follow in its orbit, and man was created to walk upon the face of the earth, wise and modest men have recognized the truth that the creator is even the master of his own handiwork. But from that time to the present there have been in every age, shallow and arrogant men who when put in places of authority either by the fate of circumstances or by the will of the people, have become intoxicated with the wine of power and imagined that they were greater than their creators. Such men accept the commission of authority that temporarily vests them with power without accepting many of the obligations and responsibilities that the commission carries with it. They seem to forget that they are answerable to the law. They abandon all sense of obligation to the people.

Mr. Hyde is Governor of Missouri by sufferance of the majority of the people of the state and in his official capacity, he is a creature of the people. As such he has no more right to violate the constitution or laws of the state than any man or woman in the state. On the other hand, as chief executive of the state, he is under oath to obey and uphold the constitution and laws of the state. This being the situation, it comes with poor grace for him to take a stand to set aside a part of the constitution and announce that he will deny to thousands of Missourians the right to exercise a privilege granted them by the constitution.

A number of years ago, the people of this state amended the constitution in such a way as to give them a right to say whether or not any law passed by the Legislature should go into effect. It isn't the Governor's duty to pass upon that part of the constitution and say whether it is a wise provision or not, but it is his duty as a citizen and officer to uphold and respect it as long as it is a part of our fundamental law.

Every woman or man has a right to recommend a change in our constitution or our laws and the right to work to bring about a change in an orderly and lawful way, but in no other way—and the sworn official who arbitrarily attempts to nullify any part of the constitution is a fit subject for impeachment.—Cape Girardeau Sun.

THE FARMER DIES LAST

In a fight to the death the farmer will die last. If big business thinks it can bleed him without limit it had better consider his resources. When it comes to the pinch he can stand squeezing better than any other class. Food is the first necessity, and he can feed himself. He can raise all that he and his family need, but if he raises no more than he needs the rest of the people will starve. The farmer's surplus supplies the world—suppose the

surplus fails?

The farmer can raise the material necessary to clothe himself and family—wool, cotton and silk—but if he raises no more the rest of the people will go naked. It is the farmer's surplus material that clothes the world—suppose the surplus fails?

The farmer can, if necessary, produce his own fuel. He can raise his own wood; he can burn corn cobs and even corn if he must, but what will become of the railroads when the farmer neither buys nor sells?

What will become of the packers when they have no meat to pack? And what will become of the grain gamblers when there is no market grain to gamble on? What will become of the little stores when the farmers cease to trade? And what will the wholesalers do when the little stores close? And what will the manufacturers do when the wholesalers go out of business? And what will the clerks in the stores, the workers in the mills and the railroad employees do when business stops? And what will the banks do when they can not grow rich loaning the people's money? What will all the people do when nobody needs them? What? Go to work WITH THEIR HANDS and wring a living from Mother Earth—that is the last resort as it was the first.

Will the middlemen continue to lord it over the producers of wealth, or will they learn that they must SERVE if they would live, and serve for a reasonable toll? The flower that blooms in beauty on the stem should not despise the roots that do their work in the dirt. The roots will live when the flower fades—not only live but furnish the sustenance for new flowers, season after season. So with the farmer, he lives near to Nature's heart, he draws the milk from Nature's breast and Nature will protect him as a mother protects her child. He will be last to die in the struggle for existence. But why this conflict? Why not love, and brotherhood, and co-operation? Why not work together for the common weal? Why not justice to each and all?—Bryan's Commoner.

AS HIS FURY GROWS

Today there will be presented to the Secretary of State, by the Democratic state organization of Missouri, petitions from fully seventy-five thousand citizens of the state, asking for submission to the referendum of bills embodied in Governor Hyde's legislative program, involving the establishment of a political machine, devoted to the personal interests and ambitions of the Governor.

These petitions represent the largest undertaking ever entered upon by a political organization in any state. Thirteen bills are included in the referendum campaign of the state committee, which means that more than a million signatures were secured by the loyal men and women who circulated the petitions in the various congressional districts. The significance of this striking fact cannot be overlooked, for it virtually means the lodgment of a million protests against the policies of the Republican Governor, for each signature represented a separate and distinct protest that cannot be ignored, unless the Governor and his political associates have become totally impervious to public sentiment, and propose to blindly press their way along the line of the original intentions. That seventy-five thousand men and women would sign thirteen petitions; that hundreds of volunteer workers in the various counties would devote their time and energies to the circulation of the petitions, means something that Governor Hyde had best observe discreetly and prudently, else his ruin is merely a question of a brief space of time.

In a statement issued early in the week, the Governor devoted much effort to a mad denunciation of the movement, claiming that it originated with and was pressed by certain Democratic office holders, remaining over from the Gardner administration. He fulminated extensively, after the manner of a man whose temper had broken and whose purpose involved anything and everything necessary to accomplish his designs. Hypocritically and deceptively, he endeavored to show that the referendum movement would cost the people of the state several hundred thousand dollars, although he did not succeed in presenting his facts with sufficient clarity to enable him

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to speak convincingly. There are no more bills affected by this movement than were submitted at the last general election, and the cost will not be appreciably greater.

If it is legitimate for a public official to complain against the use of the referendum, because it requires the expenditure of funds to print the proposition on the official ballot, and to publish them in newspapers as the law prescribes, then it is equally legitimate to complain against the holding of elections for any purpose, because it means some public expense. The Governor himself is not in any position to speak of expenditures in this connection, because his legislature flattered away millions in their appropriations during the regular session—enough to hold a hundred referendums on a hundred bills. Since when did he become so greatly concerned about the cost of things?

As we go to press, the announcement is made that the Governor intends to have the filing of the petitions blocked by some process of legal injunction, invoked in the courts upon some pretext or other. He is playing with fire when he attempts any such measure. He manifests thereby the same over-zealous, dictatorial and arbitrary spirit which controls in the legislation, against which the Democrats have invoked the referendum. The Governor knows he is slipping. He knows that he has lost the confidence and regard of the people of the state, and his anger knows no bounds. Apparently he would be perfectly willing to employ any sort of drastic method, including physical force, to promote the achievement of his ends. Therefore, he justifies more than ever the referendum which has so completely infuriated him.

Let the Governor bring his injunctions. Let him use his police to throw officials out of their offices. Let him go to the most extreme lengths. He is only heaping up trouble for himself, and only intensifying the feeling against him. The day of the high measure of condemnation, merited by the Governor's plans and policies, has not been reached. But he hastens it, as his anger grows, and his folly increases.

There need be no misunderstanding on the part of the Governor respecting the situation with which he is about to deal. He faces a complete accounting before the people of Missouri, and it is not going to be any pleasant summer day's excursion, either. He can thunder his warnings and threats, but none will heed them. He is dealing with a militant force, revived and strengthened by his own acts, and there is war ahead for him, and he cannot escape it by any manner of oppression and official tyranny.—Missouri State Journal.

MR. MING TAKES

US DOWN A PEG

One of the big men of China today is Mr. Ki Hung Ming, who graduated from the University of Chicago a quarter of a century ago.

Mr. Ming has written a piece in English for the "North China Standard" about America in which he says: "If the United States were destroyed tomorrow, I want to ask what great spiritual thing have the Americans as a nation done which they can leave behind them to show to men of generations that they were once a nation with a civilization. In my opinion, the

only spiritual things which the Americans as a nation have done that, if they as a nation were destroyed tomorrow, will be remembered by men of after generations—is the work of Poe's 'ANNABEL LEE' and the music of the plantation songs."

Mr. Ming qualifies this with the remark that we are really young yet as a nation—aged less than 150 years, which is no time at all compared with the age of the Chinese nation. Then, too, he recognizes that we have been busy taking over millions of immigrants which must be assimilated. Anyway, it is interesting to sensible folks to read what the world's oldest civilization thinks of the youngest.

Most of us know one or more of the plantation melodies Brother Ming speaks of, but, by the way, how many of us know "Annabel Lee"? Or ever heard of it? Even if you have read of it, perhaps you would like to read it again. Here it is:

It was many and many a year ago,
In a kingdom by the sea,
That a maiden there lived, whom you may know

By the name of Annabel Lee;
And this maiden she dwelt with me
And this maiden she lived with no other thought

Than to love, and be loved by me.

I was a child, and she was a child,
In this kingdom by the sea;
But we loved with a love that was more than love.

I and my Annabel Lee,—
With a love that the winged seraphs of heaven
Coveted her and me.

And this was the reason that long ago,
In this kingdom by the sea,
A wind blew out of a cloud, chilling
My beautiful Annabel Lee;

So that her high-born kinsmen came,
And bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a sepulcher,
In this kingdom by the sea.

The angels, not half so happy in heaven,
Went envying her and me.
Yes! that was the reason (as all men know,
In this kingdom by the sea)
That the wind came out of the cloud by night,
Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.

But our love it was stronger by far than the love
Of those who were older than we,
Of many far wiser than we;
And neither the angels in heaven above,
Nor the demons down under the sea,
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee.

For the moon never beams without bringing me dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And the stars never rise but I feel the bright eyes
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee.

And so, all the night-tide, I lie down by the side
Of my darling, my darling, my life and my bride,<

In the sepulcher there by the sea,
In her tomb by the sounding sea.

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In the sepulcher there by the sea,
In her tomb by the sounding sea.

Final Settlement Notice
Notice is hereby given to all creditors and others interested in the estate of William B. Burgess, deceased, that I, R. C. Tucker, Administrator, of said estate, intend to make final settlement thereof at the next term of Probate Court of St. Francois County, State of Missouri, to be held at Farmington, Mo., beginning on the 11th day of July, 1921.

R. C. TUCKER,
Administrator.
June 10, 17, 24 and July 1st.

For the moon never beams without bringing me dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And the stars never rise but I feel the bright eyes
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee.

And so, all the night-tide, I lie down by the side
Of my darling, my darling, my life and my bride,

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